

## **Kelis F/ Pusha T**

### **"I Am Somebody"**

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[All]

Yo, raise the level, bass bottom to treble  
Forever keep it ghetto  
Funk and heavy metal  
Buck the devil  
Unify the rebel  
Whistle like a kettle  
With a fly acapello  
Smooth and mellow  
Locked load and settle  
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow  
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow  
Break it like a bottle  
Inspire like a role model

Chorus:

[Soup]

Say, "I am" (I am) "Somebody" (Somebody)

[Akil]

Yo, my soul, bounce rock and roll  
Tumble with the rhythm  
Heat the mic when it's cold  
I was told "Be Bold"  
Whether platinum or gold  
Keep it solid  
Do the knowledge  
Til' I reach my goal  
My hunger-pain thunder  
Lumberjack the fifth wonder  
I never slumber cuz I keep it on the under  
My pulse beat for people in the street  
Ghetto M-U-S-I-C (We bring the heat)  
That African soul clap, black power impact  
Who said ghetto rap was all about a dope sack?  
A pimp slap or a big black gatt  
Fuck around and get jacked  
For your rhymes where I live at  
Uh, I'm not a gangsta but I boogie wit beats  
No gang affiliation in my lyrics or speech  
But still I keep it street, hood-hop techniques

South Central Fundamentals J5 emcees  
And it's on!

Chorus

[Chali 2na]  
Who's to say if I choose to make moves today  
Whether I win or lose or I end up on the news today  
Amuse but never confuse  
Still got dues to pay  
You abuse elegant rules when you use clichés

[Marc 7]  
They got you sittin' on the edge of your seat

[Chali 2na]  
Creatin' beef

[Marc 7]  
Mark of the beast  
Code on the street  
Cease and de cease

[Chali 2na]  
Never the least

[Marc 7]  
Let me repeat  
The situation gets sticky like the badge on police

[Chali 2na]  
We individually driven in the beginnin'  
We winnin'  
Six men and a venomous independent decision and  
clear vision  
Pretendin' was never a possibility  
I got to kill it  
Because I want to be it  
The poet to win a Pulitzer Prize  
Who wouldn't survive?

[Marc 7]  
The fullest of vibes

[Chali 2na]  
Deliberate surprise

[Marc 7]  
When bullets the size

[Chali 2na]

Of quarters arrive

[Marc 7]

And slaughter your lives

[All]

We trying to counteract that

[Chali 2na]

Unifying these ballers and backpacks

With Knowledge-&-Fact-Tracks

Chorus

[Soup]

Yo, my soul, infiltrate birth control

And control guns Huey P used to hold

I breathe life into the 60's

Voted most likely to get busy

Inner city flash jiggy burn

Phillies and things

And we boogie to the bang

Sunshine and rain

Why you cats be talkin' that pimp crap in jail

I corresponded with a nigga who can barely spell

I know the situation oh so well (so well)

I done seen it in 3D

It ain't hard to tell

Why you bang for your turf chain girl or your man

I be banging for Islam in a spot in Sudan

Cuz I can't solve or stop or put foot to this

The hottest brother on the block couldn't cook to this

J5 drop the verse beat hook to this

And if you want a fly jam you should look to this

So...

[All]

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## Chorus

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